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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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McCOY'S STAMPEDE

By G. W. Odgen

Seth Bradley was riding against time, and against the principles of humanity and good horsemanship, which told him that his beast could not hold up long at that killing pace. But Set Bradley, trail rider, knew that it was the life of one creature against the lives of hundreds, perhaps thousands. For Buck McCoy, the most unscrupulous driver that ever took a Texas herd across the Kansas range, was following with three thousand cattle, and must be checked before he should reach the grazing lands.

It was before the United States government had marked the great quarantine line that divided north and south, and that ran irregularly through Missouri, Arkansas, Indian Territory, and Oklahoma. The cattle of Texas brought with them the germs of the terrible to splenic fever, which meant death to the cattle of the northern ranges. To spread the contagion, the southern herd did not have to mingle with the others; for the vermin of the Texas brushwoods and prairies dropped from their hides as they passed, and the bite of one of those little ticks was fatal to the northern steer.

Texas who drove cattle to northern markets had agreed to follow certain marked trails on their way across the Kansas range. Northern rangers employed scouts, like Seth Bradley, to ride southward along the trails and to keep all drovers from Texas to the designated paths.

For obvious reasons, the trails were not direct. They wound about, and made tedious curves to avoid watering places and ranges upon which the Kansas herds grazed. It sometimes happened that a Texas, or several of them together, would insist on taking the shortest cut to their destination, regardless of the havoc that they wrought in the northern herds.

Buck McCoy was one of the worst offenders. His last trip north, three years before, had resulted in an epidemic of Texas fever that had devastated the ranges of southwestern Kansas. The stockmen who had suffered from his carelessness resolved that he should not cause them further loss. They formed a protective association and passed word down the trail leading to Texas that Mr. Buck McCoy should cross their ranges again only by force of arms.

When Seth Bradley got word of Buck's approach, he rode out to interview him. Seth found that McCoy had already left the trail. When he tried to reason with him, the Texas became insolently defiant. He even gathered a group of his cowboys round the Kansas and threatened to do him violence. Seth rode away with bullets kicking up the dust at his horse's heels and singing about his ears.

It was hot as Seth rode. The sun burned his face with the dry, intense heat of early fall. To the left, half a mile away, he could see the thin line of cottonwoods that marked the Arkansas River; some of them were bare-limbed and gaunt, as if they had wearied of the struggle and died; others were deep green and invitingly cool. He turned his horse's head away from them, for he could not afford to waste a moment in getting to Jim Campbell's ranch.

Jim Campbell's was the first ranch in the path that Buck McCoy was following. Campbell was president of the cattlemen's association, and from his ranch Seth hoped to send men out to call together the cattlemen for thirty miles round. It would take time to do that, however, and Buck McCoy, who was probably forcing his herds forward, would be on the range in twelve hours, if not sooner.

The sun was setting when Seth topped the last ridge that lay between him and Campbell's ranch. As he saw the roof of the little house on the bank of the creek, with the clover and alfalfa lots and the green trees round it, he impatiently urged his jaded beast forward. Minnie Campbell, who had been on the porch, ran down the path to the gate and threw it open for him. Seth dismounted stiffly.

"Pa at home, Minnie?" he asked. "No, Seth. What's the matter? You've rode that horse until it's ready to drop."

"Your pa ain't here? Where is he? Buck McCoy's a-headin' this way with a big drove of Taixas cattle, and the cattle's a-droppin' ticks every step. If he crosses the range, there won't be a head of stock left alive in six weeks."

"Pa shipped a train of cattle to Kansas City last week, loaded at Dodge, and he ain't likely to get back before to-morrow night. There ain't a soul here but me and ma; the men are all over in the middle range with the cattle. What afe we goin' to do, Seth?"

"I don't know, jist this minute," said he, loosening the cinch and slipping the saddle from his horse. "McCoy's a good way off yit, and won't git here before to-morrow mornin'. Maybe I can pick up enough men by myself to stop him. Have you got 'nother horse here?"

"Minnie had one—her own cow pony. Putting his saddle on it, Seth prepared to set out again. "Can't tell if I'll find any of the men," he said. "I reckon they're all out in the middle range, where the grass is good, puttin' meat on their steers. I got a bunch of 'em up there, myself, and I been a-figgerin' that if nothin' happens to 'em I may be able to make a purty fair flash when I sell." With his face tense and eager, he leaned toward the girl. "Not that I think it's the want of money that keeps you a-hangin' back, Minnie; if you liked me like I do you, you'd be willin' to live on hockeak and sour milk rather than keep a-hangin' back and a-sawin' on a feller's G string like you been a-doin' for the past two years."

Minnie looked at him reprovingly. "Seth," she said, "you better be a-rackin' out."

He straightened up in his saddle. "I guess I had," he answered, "but I don't like to, 'cause that feller's goin' to head right for this ranch. If I was here I might stop him, but if he comes before I can raise anyone and git back, you can't do nothin'. Minnie, but let him pass."

"I reckon not, Seth."

"Well, I'll try to git back before mornin'. If you'll give that horse of mine a little water, I think he'll pull through."

When Seth had gone, Minnie and her mother talked over the situation. A hostile army moving upon them would not have filled their hearts with more terror and dread than did the news that Seth had brought. Three years before, they had seen the vast herds, which had been raised at the cost of years of hardship, and which represented thousands of dollars, swept away in a few weeks.

That calamity had robbed the older woman and her husband of their hope of attaining ease and comfort for many a long year. Praying that fate would lengthen their lives until they could replace what had been lost, they had bowed their gray heads to their burdens again. And now, after three hard, successful years, just as the herds were again thickly dotting the range, the hand of Buck McCoy was raised above them to scatter pestilence abroad.

"I'd jist as soon die as let Buck McCoy cross the range with his cattle," Minnie declared.

"But what can we do, child," said her mother, "without any of the men to help us?"

Minnie did not reply, but went to the window and peered out into the night. She stood there for a long time thinking deeply, and at last went out to look after Seth's horse. It was nipping clover contentedly, apparently as fresh as ever, and quite recovered from the hard journey of the afternoon. At midnight neither Seth nor any of the neighbors had arrived. Minnie knew the reason. A small force would not stop Buck McCoy, and the stockmen, determined that he should not proceed, were riding in different directions from ranch to ranch, gathering all the men they could. Weary from her long day's work, Mrs. Campbell had fallen asleep, and Minnie, nervous with the suspense of waiting, went out into the yard.

No sound came to her except the rustle of the leaves and the contented snort of Seth's horse, which was clipping the lush clover near by.

The wind came from the south, and blew in little puffs that rose fitfully and died away. In the north a menacing bank of clouds was rising.

"I believe I'll go up to the top of the ridge and see if McCoy's cattle's down there," she said to herself. Quickly she bridled Seth's horse, mounted it bareback, and rode cautiously away.

"I don't want to run into any of Buck McCoy's pickets," she thought; "they might shoot."

At the summit of the ridge she stopped and looked ahead. Darkness reached from earth to sky, and she could see nothing. Bending forward and straining her ears, she listened. A confused, shuffling, restless sound made her heart bound, and then sink heavily. Urging her horse forward a few paces, she listened again. The thin low of a steer, near at hand, rose and wavered through the night. Here and there, far and near, came answers, tremulous, melancholy, and long, like the notes of a violoncello. Hardly breathing, and keeping her horse well in check, she moved on. A hundred yards from the bottom of the ridge she could make out the backs of the herd; some were grazing, some were asleep, some were grouped in silent blotches of black. A match flashed to the left of her, and the scent of tobacco was borne to her by the wind. She knew that a cowboy sat his horse there and watched the herd.

A few minutes later she was galloping down the opposite side of the ridge toward home. "Rain threatened. The clouds from the north were rolling and boiling like smoke from a prairie fire, and the lightning played incessantly behind them."

"If they haven't come I'll have to do something myself," Minnie said to herself, as she whipped her horse into a reckless gallop.

Her mother was looking for her and calling her name as she rode through the gate.

"Land sakes, Minnie!" said the startled woman. "Where you been?"

"Is Seth here?"

"No," answered Mrs. Campbell dolefully, "he ain't. I haven't seen hide nor hair of any of 'em."

"Well, when they come," said Minnie, swinging her horse round, "you tell 'em I've gone to stampee McCoy's herd."

She galloped down the road that led to the alfalfa pasture.

Mrs. Campbell leaped over the fence and called frantically, "Minnie Campbell, you ain't goin' to do no such a thing! You come back right here, d'you hear me?"

In the alfalfa pasture were twenty steers that Campbell had put there in order to test the fattening qualities of the forage that had been newly introduced.

"Better lose a few than all we've got," Minnie said to herself, and cutting out ten of the animals, she ran them toward the gate.

When she reached the top of the ridge, with the cattle trotting before her, the storm was breaking. Big drops of rain spattered her horse's back and fell on her bare head; flashes of greenish lightning illumined the landscape for miles round. By the flare of the lightning she caught glimpses of McCoy's herd. She saw that the cattle were restless, and that they were gathering in bunches to meet the terrors of the coming storm. She knew that little additional excitement would be necessary to stampede them.

Behind her she heard the roar of the oncoming storm and felt the cool bursts of wind lift the strands of her loose hair. Swinging her heavy head whip, she brought it down now right, now left, among the cattle that she had turned out of the alfalfa pasture. With snorts of pain and anger, they lowered their heads and ran madly down the slope.

It happened that McCoy's camp cook had left his pots and pans spread out where he had last used them, near the end of the "grub" wagon, and that cook himself was stretched beside them, asleep. The grub wagon stood alone, as is customary in cattlemen's camp with a considerable gap between it and the other vehicles of the caravan. Through this opening Minnie's cattle dashed, and the clatter and rattle of the tin vessels as they passed was the first alarm of the imminent

stampede. With a shrill yell the cook sprang to his feet.

Even in broad daylight one steer, crazed by the loco weed, or running to escape the torture of flies, can stampede a whole herd of the half-wild Texas cattle. Now the noise of the approaching strangers and the clatter of the pots and pans immediately put the animals on their nerves. A commotion surged through the herd, and those nearest the running cattle, urged to a quick decision by the cutting lash of Minnie's whip, took the race from nothing to nowhere. Others joined them; still others, sleeping far away, heard the noise, sniffed the excitement, and sprang to their feet; for a moment they stood stiff-legged, tossing their heads and sporting, and then joined the stream that with every passing second grew wider and swifter as it set toward the south. Minnie had been so engrossed in the successful outcome of her plan that she had given no thought to her own safety or means of escape. Indeed, the necessity for escaping had not once occurred to her. Above the roar of the storm and of the thousands of hoofs that were beating the earth, she heard at times the faint sound of snorting and fringing; she laughed as she thought how useless was human effort against the force that her hand had stirred. She knew that the cattle would run for miles and miles, and that McCoy could not get his herd headed northward again for days. Meanwhile her father would return, the cattlemen would gather, and the threatened plague would be averted.

Satisfied, at last, that she had accomplished her purpose, she decided to return home, and pulled up on her horse. But although she tugged hard at the reins, the animal did not slacken its speed. Then she felt a steer pressing against her legs and realized that her horse could not stop. The rush of the stampeding cattle was carrying them both irresistibly onward.

Thinking that by running with the herd she might gradually work her way out of it, she began to belabor the animals round her with her whip. They crowded ahead; but others immediately took their place. At each flash of lightning she looked eagerly for an opening through which she might ride; but as far as she could see, only the backs and horns of the galloping animals met her gaze. With her mind in a whirl, she rode on and on. At last the storm spent its wrath, and the dawn came timidly up in the east, like a wet bird shaking its wings out to the sky.

A few minutes after Minnie had left home, Seth Bradley and two of the neighbors arrived at the ranch. When they learned of her intention, Seth and one of the men immediately raced after her.

"Them fellers'll kill her," said Seth.

"If they don't, them wild Texas steers will," his companion answered. They found the herd in full stampede, and fell in behind it; they knew full well that if the girl were once caught in the midst of the maddened cattle she would not have one chance in ten of getting out.

"If her horse don't give out or step in a doghole and fall," Seth muttered hopefully, "maybe we can save her!"

For two hours they rode side by side, crowding ahead past lagging cattle and taking advantage of every opening. Finally the shifting of the herd broke them, and when morning broke, Seth rode alone.

When he first sighted Minnie he was not sure that his eyes and the dim light had not played him a trick; but forging on with new hope and vigor, he soon settled all doubt. She rode, not more than three hundred yards ahead, in the main body of cattle, with her hair streaming behind her. She was no longer using her whip, but seemed intent on guiding her horse from break to break in the dense body of cattle; evidently she was trying to reach the outer edge. Seth fought his way among the wearied steers until he was within hailing distance of her. He shouted her name, and she turned and waved her hand. As she did so, Seth saw the line of cottonwoods that stood on the bank of the Arkansas.

"Lord help me!" he groaned. "I got to git to her before they come to the river!"

His horse was tired and hardly able to outrun the cattle. Seth knew what the end would be unless he could reach Minnie and draw her in to some shelter before they came to the stream. Fighting and struggling to escape, the cattle would pour over the low-cut bank. In that wild mass of frantic, swimming beasts a human being would be quickly forced beneath the water and drowned. Many of themselves would never reach the other bank.

He tried to shut out the frightful picture from his mind. Leaning forward, he beat the backs of the cattle with his fists. A brindle steer with widespread horns, which was directly in his way, seemed determined to keep him back. Seth drew his revolver and sent a bullet into the beast's head. It dropped, and the others swerved aside. Minnie was not ten yards ahead, but already he could see the leaders of the herd dropping over the river bank and could hear their frightened bel-lowing.

When Seth reached the girl, she put her hand, cold with sweat, into the hand he held out to her, and smiled.

"We got to git to them cotton-woods!" he shouted, pointing to a clump of trees ahead and a little to the left. "Don't you look at nothing else."

With merciless blows he drove the two horses into the fray. It was a terrible fight—brief, blind, savage—with rearing forms, clashing horns and clattering hoofs; but the horses won. The two beasts were bleeding from many wounds when Seth rounded them into the lee of the cotton-woods.

"The leaders of the herd had reached shallow water, and were floundering toward the farther bank; the others still struggled in the wide channel of the river."

After a long rest, the horses were ready for the journey home. Before they had ridden far, Seth and Minnie met Jim Campbell and several other cattlemen. They all rode home together, and Minnie blushed many times under the shower of compliments she received.

As the company sat at supper that evening, Jim Campbell rose, with his face aglow and his eyes dancing with pride.

"Neighbors," he said, "this day's work has cost me ten good steers and a mighty good daughter. Buck McCoy and the Arkansas River have got the steers, and Seth Bradley tells me he's got the gal. Well, boys, jist to show you that I'm a game loser, I'm a-goin' to give Minnie twenty steers for every one of them she drove off to stampee McCoy's herd. They're yours," he said, turning to Minnie, "on your wedding day, two hundred of the best stock I've got. And I hope they'll increase accordin' to your value—and Seth's; for course, if it hadn't been for Seth, I wouldn't 'a' had you back no more." He started to sit down, and then paused. "I reckon we're rid of Taixas fever," he said. "They tell me they seen Buck McCoy tother side of the Arkansas, pickin' up his herd and headin' south in a bit of a hurry."

He sat down amid his cheers, and Mark Davidson rose and raised his hand for silence. "I merely want to say," he remarked, "that I add ten head to that wedding outfit."

Keep your temper, no one else has any use for it. Look pleasant, even if you don't feel so.

If the earth had no atmosphere there would be subjected to a constant bombardment of shooting stars.

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E. Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P. M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel Sunday, 11 A. M. Bible Class, other Sun days, 11 A. M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church Services fourth Sunday, 3 P. M. burg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, New and Beverly Streets. Services Second Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchport News and Staunton, West Virginia, Diocese of Washington and the State of Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The Columbus Advance Society last week elected the following officers for 1933:—

President, Mr. Casper Jacobson; Vice-President, Mr. Charles Martin; Secretary, Mr. James Flood; Treasurer, Mr. Warren Shafer; Custodian, Mr. Emory Wood.

With Mr. Jacobson at the head, the society will have a prosperous year, for Mr. Jacobson is one who does things. The annual valentine social occurs February 18th, with Mr. Fred Schwartz as chairman. This society has been active in helping the Home and the members have always given their services in helping the Ladies' Aid Society.

Mr. David Friedman, a chemist of Cleveland, and a graduate of our school and Gallaudet College, has two children attending a Cleveland High School. David, being of an inquiring mind, always reads the text books brought home from school, and while reading "Our Environment, How We Use and Control It," he came upon paragraphs that were misleading about the deaf. So he sat down and wrote to the authors and told them in very plain language what he thought of those remarks, and he also let them know a few things about the deaf.

He liked the book till he came to where the authors said "Deaf persons are outside the circle of common conversation, because it takes so much effort to make them understand. They are in constant danger of being injured and killed and their culture is sadly neglected." Now, after reading that, can you blame Mr. Friedman for getting angry?

Mr. Joseph Arnold, who was badly injured when he had a bookcase fall on him last September, is back at his duties at the school. He spent three months in Grant Hospital and seems to all right now.

The Columbus Automobile Club has cooperated with the school officials and the deaf and put up caution signs near the school, on which is printed in large letters "Caution—Deaf Children."

By the way, the Columbus Club has always been fine to the deaf drivers and aided them in every way.

Mr. James Flood, after driving a high-powered car for a few months, has turned it over to a dealer to sell. Mr. Flood claims it was too hard on his nerves, but we are of the opinion that it was a case of too short legs for so big a car.

Last December 26th, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, entertained at dinner for Mr. John Boy, of Cincinnati, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Jacobson, of Columbus. One never sees Mr. Bacheberle without thinking of his friend, Mr. Boy, as the two have been brothers for many years.

At the Cameron Community Center in Cincinnati, which we believe is the M. E. Church for the Deaf, the deaf had an all night party to usher in 1933, with a good crowd present.

The latest donations to the Cameron Center are a good oak sideboard, table and chairs to match. The donor was the mother of Mr. Edgar Hay, of Covington, Ky.

The Silent Sunday School of the Goodyear Heights U. P. Church had a dinner at the church December 10th. A large crowd partook of the good chicken dinner. Afterwards a program was presented ending with a fine tableau, in which Mr. Leo Frater represented Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and Frances Andrewjeski, Alice Cogswell, while Mrs. A. Blevins rendered a poem entitled "Gallaudet."

The Columbus dailies of today, January 17th, announce the death yesterday of Mr. Horace Davis, well known to many of the Columbus deaf.

Mr. Davis, aged 57, was stricken at a dinner at the Columbus deaf, where he had worked for many years. He was removed to St. Frances Hospital and died soon after of cerebral hemorrhage. He is survived by his widow and a few stepchildren. Funeral arrangements have not yet been announced.

At Trinity Parish House, January 15th, was held a social and election of officers for the mission. Refreshments were served, and all present had a pleasant evening. Miss Edith Biggam was reelected president, and Mr.

Smethers was made treasurer, but I have not learned who the other officers are.

Let everyone remember the dates for the Ohio Alumni Reunion—June 30th to July 4th, 1933.

Providence, R. I.

Elaboration of detail marked the Informal Ball given by the Athletic Association of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf at Hope Hall, on Saturday evening, January 14th.

With much the same formality that has marked it since it was established '1888), there were eighty-eight guests and their friends attending in garb for the ball.

The ball room was jammed in capacity, and more were in the corridor. The room was prettily draped in school colors, and also, in red and blue streamers. Banners were hung on every wall. It was the most colorful event. The Committee of the Athletic Association has clung to the formal grandmarch, and proceeded to general dancing. There was an intermission with a visit paid in the cabinet-making department.

The most interesting feature in cabinet making was a chest of drawers in solid oak, and a Colonial lowboy, in solid mahogany. Among the patrons were Mrs. J. J. Crouter and Miss Walsh, instructors of the school. The net proceeds will go to the Athletic Fund.

Mr. Abe Cohen, coach, through his tireless efforts was the manager of the ball, with assistants, Mr. John Speck, Mr. Peter Vicone and Mr. Joseph Omond.

The Purolo Orchestra furnished the music.

The Committee of Ladies and Knights of De l'Epee, under the leadership of Mr. Philip Slime, will conduct a Valentine party at the home of Miss Nellie Burke, in the evening of February 18th. It is expected a record in attendance will be broken, in spite of the depression.

The Rhode Island School for the Deaf basketball team is arranging for a trip to Pittsburgh to take part in the tournament with the other schools for the deaf of the Eastern Coast.

Application blanks for the Alumni Association have been sent to former pupils of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf out of the State; and those who have not received one, should notify to the Principal Mr. J. J. Crouter, of the school, 520 Hope street, Providence, R. I.

The Rhode Island School for the Deaf Alumni Association have greater preparations, being made for the coming year, with a much stronger group forming a loyal family to Alma Mater. E. G. T.

The Cheerful Japanese "Ad"

Japanese advertisers, according to the Boston Transcript, believe in a lavish use of superlatives. "The paper we sell," runs the announcement in a Tokyo stationer's window, "is as solid as the hide of an elephant."

"Step inside!" is the call of a big shop in the same city. "You will be welcomed as fondly as a ray of sunshine after a rainy day. Our assistants are as amiable as a father seeking a husband for a dowerless daughter. Goods are dispatched to customers' house with the rapidity of a shot from the cannon's mouth."

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P. M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebing Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P. M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

The only jewel you carry beyond the grave is wisdom.—James Alfred Langford.

The average weight of an elephant is about five tons.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JANUARY 26, 1933

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the N. Y. Institute for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1033 Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

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CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Help One Another

The "Dixie Association of the Deaf" is to hold its next convention at Birmingham, Ala., August 20th, to the 27th, in this year of 1933.

Its objects are the spiritual, social, and industrial betterment of the deaf who live in the Southern States.

But one of these objectives is the establishment and maintenance of a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of the South.

The Home building and grounds have already been purchased, chiefly through the generosity and big-hearted enterprise of the late Hugh K. Bush and the noted deaf architect, Thomas S. Marr. It has been in operation more than a year, and at present is sheltering aged and infirm deaf persons who might otherwise be dependent upon the sympathies of a cold, and too often unresponsive, world.

This Home may seem to be of sectional import only, and the argument advanced that it does not concern the deaf in general. In like spirit the New England Home, that represents five States, should so be considered. Also the several Homes in different States might be denominational. But the fact is that all are worthy of commendation, and most of them are prosperous in funds and friends.

In ancient mythology it was said that Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, sprang full armored from the head of Jove. However that myth may read, in these modern times it is conceded that wisdom should rule the world. Applying that idea to the enterprise of our Southern brethren, we might add that the Home at Moultrie, Fla., sprang from the wise heads and great hearts of our deaf friends of the South, for their achievement of their Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf was commensurate with a suddenness that sent a thrill to the hearts of the deaf of the United States, all of whom commend it and prophesy a blessed and beneficent future.

The Board of Trustees is comprised of deaf representatives of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia.

These organizers and enthusiastic workers will eventually bow to Father Time, so also their successors and the members of the board that succeed them, but the Home they have assisted in creating will continue to exist, and the pioneers will be numbered among the victors that planned and achieved the welfare and restful content of the helpless and dependent in the present and for generations yet to come.

"Speak, history; who are life's victors? Unroll thy long annals and say—Are they those whom the world called the victors, Who won the success of a day, The martyrs or Nero? The Spartans Who fell at Thermopylae's trust, Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges or Socrates? Pilate or Christ?"

Dr. McNeill Dead

On the 12th of January, at Talladega, Alabama, D. A. McNeill, LL.D., Superintendent of the Alabama Institute for Deaf and Blind. He had a long career as an educator, but was only three and a half years the active head of the Alabama Institute.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

Every Thursday the Senior girls are busy, preparing their own meals, three times a day. There is a head cook and her assistant, a host and hostess and guests. These jobs are changeable in rotation, so that all of the girls are given an equal opportunity to learn how to take charge of the household table.

Basketball among the girls is under way at last. Every Thursday night the girls practice the art of tossing the inflated leather covered ball into the hoops of the "Old Jim." Manager McDevitt, '33, has announced that the girls will not compete with outside feminine teams. Instead an extensive schedule will be worked up in the form of an inter-class tournament.

A fine Christmas gift to the boys was the installation of new shower fixtures in the shower room. While the showers have been in use since Christmas, everyone forgot about Santa Claus' gift.

On Friday evening the Literary Society had the opportunity of presenting a travelogue entitled "A Summer in Europe," by Miss Elizabeth Peet. This was, it is believed, the first time in history that a woman has taken an active part in the society's programs. Miss Peet made a remarkably clear picture of her fifth trip to Europe last summer, which included a seven weeks' stay in Paris as a student at the Sorbonne, and trips to Switzerland, Venice, Milan, Rome and many other places.

The interesting way in which little incidents that reflected upon the habits of the places visited were interwoven in the lecture appealed to everyone. Miss Peet's very clear and simplified signing made her lecture all the more interesting. A dialogue entitled, "A Helping Hand," was enacted by Messrs. Ragsdale, '36, and Higgins, '36.

The theme was that of a farmer seeking a hired man, finds a colored hand who misunderstands all orders like feeding corn to the cows, milking the pigs and going at 5 A. M., when he should be getting up to do the chores. It was very amusing while it lasted. Rush Letson, a Prep lad from Alabama, rendered the closing number, the poem "Soldier! Soldier!" This was his debut on the Literary Society's program and he did very well for the first time. Following the program a social was held in the Chapel Hall, and wrestling matches got under way in the gymnasium. Only boys were permitted to see the wrestling, however.

Guided by Mr. Powrie Doctor a group of boys visited the Scottish Rites Temple last Saturday morning. This temple is the home of the Masons and is a wonderful structure. It is necessary to see it personally to actually realize what it contains. Among other things it has the largest collection of books of Robert Burns, the first poet laureate of the Masonic Order. A very pleasant time was spent there, after which the boys walked down to the White House to visit President Hoover's home. A White House guide showed the party all that could be visited, which included the dining room, the red, blue and green rooms, and the spacious halls decorated with many paintings of former presidents and their relatives. College students owe much to Mr. Doctor, who is never at loss to find a new and interesting spot to visit whenever he has the time.

A literary meeting of the Latin Club was held in the Girls' reading room in Fowler Hall on Saturday afternoon, January 21st. A short program was presented and a jolly good time was had by all. Miss Dorothy Grow, sponsor of the club, spoke first on "The Story of the Fable," after which Francis X. Higgins, '36, gave a short talk, "Myths of the Early Days of Rome," and Miss Dorothy Stanifer, '36, signed two poems, "The Gnat and the Ox" and "The Swan and the Goose." The gathering adjourned just in time to go to the supper table.

Sunday evening several reels of motion pictures were shown to the students in Chapel Hall. The new projecting machines are not getting a chance to get rusty, for they are becoming more and more a fixture in the social life of the undergraduates.

Fighting to the end, Gallaudet's varsity basketball team fell before the onslaught of Catholic University Saturday night by a 52-16 score. In a preliminary game the Kendall School boys were defeated by the Catholic University Freshmen, 45 to 11.

Winning only one out of seven matches, Coach Earl Sollenberger's boys lost to the Y. M. C. A., on the local mat, 26 to 5, on Friday evening, January 20th. A misunderstanding between the referee and Coach Sollenberger cost Sollenberger

a victory over his old rival, McGrath of the Y team. Sollenberger had enough time advantage to win the match, but misunderstanding the time advantage forced two extra periods to be necessary, and the more wily Y grappler finally won a dubious decision.

This match with the District A. A. U. Champions was a glorious defeat, according to Coach Sollenberger who says, "Every time we wrestle a stronger team we improve. Defeats mean nothing. Our goal is the Johns Hopkins University match here on March 3d. We are putting every effort toward winning this match. I am very gratified that the boys' stamina has improved, so that three of the boys wrestled nine minutes before losing out." Summary:—

118 pounds: Clarke (G) lost to Shockley (Y), fall in 9 minutes.
125 pounds: Oviatt (G) lost to Shockley (Y), fall in 3 minutes.
135 pounds: Greenman (G) defeated Iabell (Y), fall in 7 minutes.
145 pounds: Sollenberger (G) lost to McGrath (Y), by a decision.
155 pounds: Mantz (G) lost to Goldman (Y), fall in 9 minutes.
165 pounds: Selner (G) lost to Goldman (Y), fall in 7 minutes.
175 pounds: Marsh (155) (G) lost to Whitworth (Y), fall in 9 minutes.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Clerc Literary Association again had a largely attended meeting on Thursday evening, 19th of January, when the speaker was John A. McIlvaine, Jr., a teacher at the Mt. Airy Institution for the Deaf. Mr. McIlvaine is one of our best known deaf, but he had held aloof for a long period for reasons best known to himself. He was quick to note a decided improvement in the Association, and it pleased him especially to be greeted by such a happy looking audience, as he remarked early in his pleasant way. On former occasions he came before the Association usually with a set subject which he was prepared to handle with unusual interest, but this time he offered as his subject *Pertinent Matters*, as though he had some misgivings before he saw the improvement above noted. However, be that as it may, he still was able to please those present by commenting on a variety of matters which more or less concerned their daily life or phases of the present depression.

A general discussion of some of the phases seemed desirable, but was abandoned to allow time to give All Souls' Exchange or barker system fuller publicity. This exchange idea is on trial at All Souls' Parish House for a limited time, a month or so, and its continued existence will depend upon its success. It is in charge of Mrs. Edythe Rosemund. We hardly believe that the time is sufficient to bring the results expected; at least two months should be taken for the experiment.

It seems hardly necessary to say that Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., was tendered a rising vote of thanks for his interesting address.

News has reached the writer that Mrs. Christian Snyder, of Reading, Pa., is dangerously ill at present. Another report is that Mr. Lewis Frederick, of Lancaster, died of a serious form of rheumatism shortly before Christmas. He was buried in a local cemetery. Mr. Frederick formerly lived here, and he has an older brother and sister who are also deaf. To them the writer extends sympathy.

Mrs. Robert E. Underwood has been seriously ill for a while past, but the latest report says that she is slowly recovering.

The bright young son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Kepp, of Mt. Airy, has been suffering a mild attack of scarlet fever, but his recovery is looked for.

Rev. H. J. Pulver has issued a paper bound calendar of the Christian Year for All Souls' Church, as a means to help in raising funds for the poor and unemployed deaf. It is bound in paper, 4 1/2 x 6 1/2 in size, and consists of some thirty-eight pages. A contribution of fifteen cents is asked for it. Thus Mr. Pulver is doing his bit in a special way, even if the returns will not be large. The same calendar is used in the other Episcopal Churches, but this one is only in the name of All Souls' Church.

Owing to the illness of William H. Lipsett the entertainment, scheduled for January 28th, will have to be postponed to a future date.

Mr. Lipsett was assisting his employers to remove to a new place and accidentally strained the muscles or ligaments on his back, which laid him up for about two weeks. He is recovering and was able to take his place as Lay Reader in All Souls' Church on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Pulver had a busy day on January 22d. In the morning he motored up to the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf at the extreme north eastern end of the city. He started back soon afterwards, bringing along the following inmates to All Souls' Church: Cyrus O. Hackman, Mrs. H. Putt, Mrs. Martha S. Lehr, Dora Kintzel. Mrs. Pulver served luncheon to the party in All Souls' Church. Later the following were baptized by Mr. Pulver, Martha Smull Lehr and Cyrus O. Hackman. Then at 3 P. M. Confirmation was held in the church by Bishop Tait. The attendance was

large, 124 by actual count. The processional cross was again used and made the procession so much more imposing. The Bishop preached the sermon, which was ably interpreted in signs by Mr. Joseph E. Lipsett, after which the following received the laying on of hands: Anna Koons, Henry Jancy, Martha Smull Lehr and Cyrus Otterbein Hackman. The vested choir, led by Mrs. Edythe Rosemund, rendered Hymn 211 gracefully and impressively. Thus Rev. Mr. Pulver's first visitation by the Bishop of the Diocese ended auspiciously.

Afterwards the Bishop was introduced to the people, shaking hands with all who came forward, and he seemed pleased to meet so many deaf people at one place.

The Pulvers again treated their guests from the Home at Torresdale to supper, after which Mr. Pulver took them back to the Home again himself. It was unquestionably a strenuous day for him, but he did all uncomplainingly.

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf held a stated meeting in All Souls' Parish House, as the guests of Secretary Pulver on Saturday afternoon. In the evening they were entertained at supper by Mrs. Pulver and her helpers.

A meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch was later held, also in the Parish House, which was attended by some forty persons. Previously the Board had to depend upon the generosity of Superintendent Gruver to hold its meetings at the Mt. Airy Institution, and the Local Branch likewise given the free use of a room in the North Philadelphia Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association for its meetings. The change of meeting places in both instances was appreciated, and thus All Souls' again served as a community center.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY

As in the old days of Roman holidays all roads led to Rome, so on Saturday, January 28th, all roads will lead to the Lyceum, 86th Street and Third Avenue, New York City. The occasion will be the Fourth Annual Basketball and Dance of Xavier Ephpheta Society. The three previous affairs were held at the 69th Regiment Armory. It was not General Depression that forced a change of halls—but rather the opinion of the committee that the color, the glamour and the fraternal feeling usually rampant at such gatherings are lost in the bigness of the armory. No expense, however, will be spared to make this affair a bigger success than the others. The same high quality will prevail throughout.

The Lyceum was the biggest hall available to accommodate the usual gathering that runs into four figures. The program will consist of two basketball games: the opening one between Supt. Skyberg's quintet and Dr. Taylor's for the classical Father McCarthy Memorial Trophy.

With the defeat last Saturday of St. Joseph's Institute five by Lexington A. A., the match between the latter and Fanwood A. A., assumes a championship aspect. The winner of this game will be credited with the first of three legs on the 30 1/2 inches silver Father McCarthy Memorial Trophy.

The other game is a professional affair between the Union League Five and the fast-climbing Margraf A. C. The tug-of-war will be amusing. The dancing contest will attract more than previous affairs, as two silver cups will be awarded to the winning partners.

Queer as it may seem, the committee has taken particular care in its selection of the orchestra for the evening, as it is aware many hearing friends and patrons will be in attendance. The conductor, Joe Mueller, is an accomplished musician who has traveled extensively here and abroad under the leadership of one of Broadway's current favorites. The orchestra will continue to give its numbers during the progress of the games for those hearing persons, who will appreciate this arrangement.

The roster of the committee in charge contains names of those whose ability is a by-word of assurance of success and order. The generalissimo, Jere V. Fives, needs no introduction nor comment, as it was he who has led the past successes. Assisting him are those equally well known, such as Tom Cosgrove, Paul Dianno, Hugo Schmidt, Joseph Graham, Joseph Dennen, Julius Kieckers, Joseph Boyan, and the Auxiliary Committee headed by Mrs. Agnes Browne.

Abe Stein has returned home from his annual vacation at Hurleyville, N. Y. He looks benefited in health. The reason he always takes his vacation during the Christmas holidays is because at that winter resort, at that time of the year, there is more gaiety than any other time, so he is able to enjoy himself the more. He is now busy working inside of newly built buildings, for which his brother has contracted.

LEXINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The members of the Lexington Alumni Association staged another big affair at the Seventh Regiment Armory, on Saturday night, January 21, 1933.

As in its former years the attraction was a basketball game, this year with the Lexington deaf-mutes and St. Joseph's boys, but the added attraction, which drew the large attendance, was the indoor baseball game, which followed, and was between the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Clark Club.

The committee in charge of the affair, Messrs. Joseph Worzel, Dr. Edwin Nies, Gideon Berman, Herbert Koritzer, Lester Cohen, Frank Fischer, Mrs. Joseph Peters and Miss B. Siedman, were all on hand early, and carried out the planned arrangement, to have all who attended in the gallery surrounding the floor. Only players and those having business with the affair being allowed on the floor.

Besides the members of the Association, nearly the whole of the membership assisted in one way or another, consequently, everything went through smoothly.

The basketball game started at 8:30 P. M.

The first half was St. Joseph, 15; Lexington, 3.

But the second half was just the other way, but still exciting to the very finish.

Appended is the full score, as it peaks for itself:—

LEXINGTON A. A.	ST. JOSEPH'S
Israel, rf. 20 4	Kozak, rf. 23 7
Partman, 0 0	Fiofo, lf. 22 6
H. Russo, lf. 0 2	D'Agostino, 0 1
Marulli, 5 13	Genovese, c. 3 6
Friedman, 21 5	Caplan, rg. 11 3
Polinsky, 0 1	Byrnes, 0 0
Sauer, 0 0	Guelia, 0 0
Piutarnik, rg. 0 1	Monzella, lf. 0 0
M. Russo, lf. 0 0	Sciara, 0 0
Epple, 0 0	
Total 98 26	Total 88 24

As for the indoor baseball game, which was one-sided, the Union League won by the score of 8 to 0.

A loving cup and individual watch charms went to the victors. The players were:

For the Union League—Grossinger, Mosier, Shafranek, Port, Edwards, Delova, Sussman, Kruger, Kerwin, Uhl.

Clark Club players were Schnapp, Worzel, Benedict, Lieber, Gordon, Barr, Berzon, Demmerle, Blumenthal, Funk.

The Seventh Regiment Band furnished the dance music.

The large, spacious floor was crowded with the dancers before the games, between halves of the basketball game, and after the indoor baseball game.

It was a very enjoyable affair, the first real indoor baseball game afforded the deaf and their friends in an enclosed place.

H. A. D.

Dr. Harris Taylor, Superintendent of the Lexington Avenue school, will be the guest speaker at the H. A. D. Forum this Friday evening, January 27th, at 8:30 P. M. It is hoped that many of the deaf will avail themselves of this opportunity to give our distinguished visitor the cordial welcome he deserves.

N. A. D.

The attention of our readers is directed to two affairs taking place this Saturday evening, January 28th: the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee will hold a card party and social at Johnston Building, 8 Nevins Street, Brooklyn. Entire proceeds go to the N. A. D. New York Convention Fund.

The Xavier Ephpheta Society also stages its Monster Basketball and Dance on the same evening, at the Lyceum, 86th Street and Third Avenue. Ten percent of the sale of tickets will be donated to the N. A. D. New York Convention Fund.

Last, but not least, is the card party given by the N. A. D. Local Convention Committee itself, at the Hotel Pennsylvania, Seventh Avenue and Thirty-second Street, next Tuesday evening, January 31st. Admission is only thirty-five cents. Come, everybody.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee recently held installation ceremonies at their headquarters, 8 Nevins Street, Brooklyn. The following officers were installed: John Haff, Grand Knight; Edward Sherwood, Deputy Grand Knight; Miss Susie Burns, Secretary; Miss Lillian Quinn, Treasurer; Lester Higgins, Guide; Thomas J. Dwyer, Sentry; Thomas Gillen, Walter Hall and Eugene Lynch, Board of Trustees. Peter Reddington acted as master of ceremonies.

The card party of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee will be held at the Johnston Building, 8 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, January 28th. The entire proceeds will be donated to the N. A. D. New York Convention Fund.

Al Wirshburg is now a patient in St. Luke's Hospital. Many of his friends have visited him there, which considerably cheers him up.

Mrs. Max Miller is confined in bed, on account of a fall she sustained, but it is hoped she will be all right shortly.

Mr. Nicholas Giordano and Miss Margaret Gibbons, both products of Fanwood School, were married January 18th.

W. P. A. S.

The first regular meeting of the year was held by the Women's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf on Thursday evening, January 19th, 1933. Plans were made for the New Year, among which was a County Fair to be given in November. From all accounts, this Fair promises to be everything that is new and different. It is agreed that there should be a social with refreshments for the members after each monthly meeting, and that a report of each meeting should be sent in to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for the benefit of those members who may not have been able to come to the meeting.

B. H. S. D.

Friday, the twentieth of January, there was held a service at the temple of the Hebrew Society of the Deaf. About sixty people were at present to hear Mrs. Charles Kaplan, lawyer for Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, deliver his lecture about "Laws," which was very interesting. Mr. Kaplan is a relative of one of the members of the H. S. D.

This coming Friday evening service, "Current Events," will be given by Mrs. Sam Moscovitz.

On Thursday evening, 19th, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League held its regular monthly business meeting, and at the conclusion, the forty-seventh annual meeting of the organization. All the committees and officers made reports. The installation of the new officers then took place.

President Mortiller made known the standing committees, for the year 1933:— Trustees—Samuel Frankenheim, Arthur C. Bachrach and Henry Plapinger.

Entertainment—Aaron Hurwit, Edward Baum, Solomon Isaacson, Michael Davinger and Julius Goldstein.

Movies—Abraham Barr, Ludwig Fischer and Arnold A. Cohn.

Athletic—Joseph Worzel, Herbert Carroll and Ben Frankel.

Financial—Benjamin Mintz, Benjamin Brandelstein and Samuel Block.

Games—Israel Koplowitz, Samuel Lowenherz and William Kahn.

Book-keeper—Abraham Miller, reappointed for the third time.

Custodian—Charles Muller.

A combined whist, "500" and bridge, will be held at the Hotel Pennsylvania, Seventh Ave. and 32d Street, on Tuesday evening, January 31st at 8 o'clock. The proceeds will go into the convention fund of the Local Branch of the N. A. D. Please consult bulletin board in lobby for location of card room. Admission will be thirty-five cents.

The Margraf Club scored a victory in basketball over Hebrew Association of the Deaf by the score of 28-27, at Stuyvesant High School Court, on Saturday evening, January 14th. The extra of five minutes was required as the score was tied at 21-21. The score quickly ran up to 27-26 in favor of H. A. D., till Edward Kirwin, of the Margraf team, scored a decisive goal at ten seconds to go. The Margraf team is looking up to the game with the Deaf Mutes' Union League's team on January 28th.

Mrs. Isaac Lowe (Hannah Frey) underwent tumor and appendicitis operations in St. Francis Hospital in Trenton, N. J., a short distance from her home. She is reported resting favorably at present. Her lady neighbor, who used to board with Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, takes care of their daughter, aged four years.

At the thirty-third National Automobile Show, at the Grand Central Palace, held from January 7th to 14th, there various drawings for prizes. One of the winners was Frederick Gabay, a deaf-mute, graduate of the Fanwood School in 1915, whose name was drawn from a basket, and he was presented with a 1933 Rockne Sedan.

Silent movies entitled "The Bad Sister," played by an all star cast with Conrad Nagel, Sidney Fox, Slim Summerville, Zazu Pitts, etc., will be shown at the St. Ann's Guild Hall on Thursday, January 26th. Also a Charlie Chase comedy.

Frances W. Nuboor is in town and says he most probably will stay for ten days. He was at the Union League Club rooms on Sunday last.

A baby-boy, weighing eight pounds, was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Grossinger on Friday, January 20th. Mother and babe are doing well.

Tax on Tickets

Another tax exemption which is not automatic but must be applied for: If your parish charges admission of forty cents or more to entertainments in parish house, theater, or elsewhere, the proceeds are taxable, and application for exemption must be made before the tickets are printed. Apply to your district internal revenue officer for Form 755.—The Living Church.

National Association of the Deaf Convention

July 24 to 29—the time. The Pennsylvania, Seventh Ave. and 33d St., opposite the Penn. Station—convention headquarters. The City of New York—the place. Getting ready, and how!

The City of New York, the greatest city in the world. And yet do we feel the necessity of repetition. We will reiterate unceasingly that the N. A. D. is a remarkable organization; that New York is a wonderful city, and that the deaf of New York are as friendly and hospitable as any who have assumed the role of hosts to conventions in the past, and that we want you all to come, to discover all these things for yourselves.

We fancy some of you are asking: "Hasn't this fellow heard of the depression?" Indeed, we have, and sometimes we are amazed at the temerity of the Local Branch in bidding for the convention. However, that is neither helpful nor the exact truth. Since it was deemed inadvisable to postpone the convention, and because of a sentimental feeling invoked by the prospect of celebrating the golden jubilee of that first gathering of the N. A. D. in this city, we bid for the honor, and we say, with all our heart: "Welcome! Welcome! New York bids you welcome!"

Since New Amsterdam was founded primarily as a commercial venture by the Dutch West India Company on a grant obtained from the States General of Holland, the government of the province was from the beginning in the hands of men appointed by the directors of that company. Naturally, then, the main concern of these "Governors" was the advancement of the private interests of the company in the way of profit.

At least we can safely assume the directors made the appointments with that object in view.

However, it is a fact that atrociously bad government of the colony was the rule almost from the beginning. Excepting two, May (1624) and Verhulst (1625), the men sent out as Governors wretchedly neglected or absolutely betrayed the interests they were sworn to serve. All of them were looking out for themselves first, then for the interests of the company, and lastly they gave thought to the colonists.

Governor Kieft (1638-1646) was an easy first in that bad lot. He was an ex-bankrupt, of a sort that his portrait was hung on the town gallows in Holland. Against him, unrefuted, is the charge of having embezzled ransom money intrusted to him for the release of Christian prisoners from the Turks. His evil work culminated in an act that brought the colony to the brink of ruin—the provoking of the Indian war of 1643, when he ordered the massacre of a tribe of Indians living on the New Jersey side of the Hudson.

This massacre was cold-blooded murder, since it was done in the dead of night, with the Indians asleep when the soldiers surrounded the village and began dealing death without warning. The shrieks of the savages, intermingled with the steady firing of muskets could be heard in the town. The entire population of the Indian village was wiped out.

The reprisals brought on by this wanton murder of peaceful neighbors were so terrible that the colony was brought to the verge of extinction. Kieft was finally recalled. Be it retribution or providence, his ship was lost at sea.

Protests to the directors of the Dutch West India Company were a regular feature of every Governor's administration. While these protests—called "remonstrances"—appear to have been justified in every instance, it also appears that discontent was chronic among the inhabitants of New Amsterdam from first to last.

Contrary to the Washington Irving concept of the Dutch as a complacent, easy-going people, these colonists were a hard-headed lot who would have tried the abilities of an archangel to govern wisely and acceptably. They were a hustling, greedy, law-defying community of pioneers.

Spilling His Aim

An Irishman was shooting ducks with a friend, who noticed that although Mike often aimed his gun at the flying birds, he never shot it off. At last he said, "Mike, why didn't you shoot then? The whole flock was right in front of you." "I know," said Mike, "but every time I aimed my gun at a duck, another one would come right between us."

Pacific Northwest Services (Episcopal)

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary
Seattle, first and third Sunday, 11 A. M.
Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. and E. Galer St.
Tacoma, January 8th, 1:15 P. M. Christ Church, N. 2d and K-St.
Vancouver, Wash., January 22d, 2 P. M. St. Luke's.
Portland, Ore., January 22d, 4:30 P. M. St. Stephen's Cathedral, 13th and Clay.

CHICAGO

Miss Viola Skoglund, 29, died of double pneumonia in Miami, Fla., where she had gone on her annual winter vacation. Her funeral here on the 6th saw a huge profusion of costly blooms. Interment was in Rosehill.

The Home for Aged Deaf sees almost daily gatherings—her oral-bred school-mates paying their respects to Miss Caroline Hyman, who is recovering from her appendicitis operation. Caroline will return to Gallaudet College, where she is a Junior, about the first of February. One of the best swimmers and basketball Co-eds, she will wisely forego competition for the balance of her collegiate year, aside from archery—which has suddenly taken Eastern Co-eds by storm. Miss Hyman, an associate editor on the college monthly, and who has done some college writing for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL in collaboration with their crack prodigy, Andy Mack, was given a "five-foot shelf" of Harvard Classics for Christmas, by her parents, as well as a nine-volume set of Mark Twain in bindings to match.

Superintendent Dan Cloud himself managed the returning exodus of pupils leaving for Jacksonville on the 3d. The railroads are more strict now than they used to be—everyone is halted and ticket scrutinized. Just as the train was about to pull out, there was a commotion at the gate. The cynosure of all eyes, our handsome, dignified and dapper Dan, himself, in person, came dashing down the ramp, dragging in each hand a reluctant coal-black twin, aged eight. Their terrified eyes rolling Jolson-like in ink-faces, the twins would have made a wonderful news-picture had a cameraman been present to snap them.

Mrs. Charles Kemp, wife of the Frats' Grand Secretary-Treasurer, has been playing the role of Lady Bountiful to several needy families. She gave baskets of victuals to five homes last week. Her husband works overtime on the society's books until far into the night, preparing the annual reports demanded by the insurance department of each State in which the society does business. Years ago it was the custom to hire several bright deaf to help pen the "books" mailed each State—all different, each bearing on policies valid in said State—but this year the force is heroically getting them out without outside aid, as a measure of economy.

Another past-president of the NAD died the day after Christmas, when Rev. Jacob Koehler passed away near Scranton, Pa. His last public appearance was right here in Chicago, when he proved the wheel-horse at the Conference of Church Workers Among the Deaf, October, 1931. It was he who headlined the dedication of the Rev. George F. Flick's All Angels' Church in 1915—located four blocks south of what became the historic Silent A. C.

A check for \$215 was sent to the Home for Aged Deaf, as a result of the annual Gallaudet Day drive of Supt. Dan Cloud, of the State school in Jacksonville. Now \$215 garnered from voluntary contributions in these piping times of peace, is equivalent to several thousand back in the time when everything was inflated except my ego (What the heck are you chuckling about?) Young Cloud is making good in the role of managing officer of his father's alma mater.

\$116 was added to the treasury of the Home from Mr. R. Blair and family.

Miss Gretchen, sister of our Maurice Fahr, died recently in Iowa. She was well known here, and won the baseball throw in the field-day during the Washington (1926 NAD) convention. Miss Cora Jacobsa is back from two weeks in Denver, where she was guest of her cousin, Miss Kate Atwood, head of the Tuckaway Home for Little Folks. It was the first Christmas Miss Jacobsa ever spent with her cousin. While there, she visited the school at Colorado Springs and other interesting points.

The grandson of Mrs. Linda Brimble was brought here from Detroit and is under the care of a specialist. Mrs. Cecelia Lamb's son was held up by robbers, his clothes torn off, and the \$7 he had hidden was taken. For resisting, the robbers gave him a merciless beating.

The White Sox, having secured Simmons, Haas and Dykes from Philadelphia, have released Carey Selph—who has a deaf relation in the Arkansas school. (If this information proves inaccurate, blame "Marfa" Smith, of Little Rockets fame; if it is true, then I modestly claim all credit for myself—as usual.)

When Coach Robey Burns, of Jacksonville Christmased here, he came with an infected thumb—injured in the school printery. Becoming suddenly worse, he went to Dr. Julius Mandel, the favorite medico of the northwest side silents, who was crippled while serving as surgeon in France. Doc took one look, and promptly knifed off the thumb. "One more day without attention, and I would have infected your whole system," he said. Remembering how a less serious injury to the finger killed Chester C. Codman, we can well believe it.

Chicago deafdom's biggest indoor turnout has always been the annual masquerade ball of Chi-first Frats, and 1933 promises to see the customary huge turnout. For chairman Horace Perry has engaged the beautiful Pompeian Room of Logan Square Masonic

Temple, 2353, Kedzie Boulevard, the night of January 28th. This is right at the end of the Logan Square "L," and a block from the Kedzie and Milwaukee Avenue trolleys. Perry has engaged his orchestra direct through the vice-president of the musicians' union (a brother of Mrs. Meagher). There will be nice cash prizes for winners of the masquerade. Number and amount of prizes is contingent on the number in costume.

A packed house greeted the Robert Blair movie showing, following the Frat meeting on the 6th—which saw simple induction of officers, in private. Most of the films were comedies.

The 1933 official personnel of Central Oral Club now is Frederick B. Hinrichs, President; Werner A. Schutz, Vice-President; Peter Livshis, Executive Secretary (and treasurer), and C. Stephen Kuflewski, Richard Johnson, and Dorothy Peterson, Trustees. This club is rounding out its existence to the ripe age of twenty-five years. It is planning some appropriate way of celebrating the fact some time this year.

Saturday, January 7th, Chicago Demons gave its "500"-bunco at 1147 Independence Boulevard. Its small attendance testified to the mistake of belated advertising, and argued for more careful preparation and foresight. The party was excellent in itself, and the players did it so heartily that the total score of the five first prize winners ranged from the highest, 3500, to the lowest, 3000.

This Chicago Demons basketball team received that evening a telegram from a Milwaukee, Wis., basketball team, agreeing to come to Chicago for the cage meet, dated for February 4th. The location and other details are forthcoming. It was further agreed on February 18th, Chicago Demons are to go to Milwaukee for a return match to square accounts.

The manager of the team is Frank Bush, 7310 Harvard Avenue. The membership of the team consists of Henry Bruns, George Saunders (formerly of Wishbones), Charles Lindskog, Stephen Belezny, Charles Hanton, George Bristen, and William LaPedus (recently resigned from Chicago Demons, and a nephew of Governor Horner of Illinois).

"The perennial bug of basketball" craze has hit a certain section of youth. Here comes South Shore Blues A. C., and it has been practicing at basketball since last December.

According to news received by Mr. O'Brien from N. L. Ginn, of Hammond, Ind., a deaf man by the name of Chris C. Wade, fifty years old, of Indianapolis, Ind., was shot and killed by bandits in an Indianapolis grocery store hold-up Saturday, January 7th. Mr. Wade entered the store while it was being held up and one of the bandits shouted to Wade "get over there," bewildered, Wade failed to understand and hesitated, he was shot through the abdomen. The bandits fled without getting any loot. Wade is the second Indiana deaf-mute to have been killed by bandits in Indiana, the first being Albert Benham, also fifty years old, was killed by bank bandits last summer at San Pierre, Ind., in a bank hold-up.

News comes announcing the death of Miss Sarah Gibson, aged 88, living in Monmouth, Ill. Three years ago she broke her hip in a fall and since had been spending one year in a hospital and was released from her long sufferings by death. She was a former matron at the Wisconsin deaf school for thirteen years, under the superintendency of Mr. Swiler.

Wednesday, January 11th, at Rev. Flick's church, there was a business meeting of the Chapter of the Illinois Association of the Deaf. Mrs. Ursin presiding followed by an election of new officers for 1933. Before the meeting, a good supper was served at 6:30 p.m. The new officers' names will appear in next issue.

Mrs. Pat O'Brien and her daughter left for Madison, Wis., this week for a two-week visit with her folks. Her mother, who is bedfast with her legs paralyzed, is eighty-one years old.

After conducting a service at his church Sunday, January 8th, at 11 a.m. Rev. Flick left for Racine, Wis., at 3 p.m. and then Milwaukee, Wis., at 7:30 p.m., on the same day on his preaching tour, then he returned home.

COLORED DEAF

Miss Aleon Wilson left last Tuesday for an extended visit to her aunt at Evansville, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Woolfolk were entertained by Mrs. L. Milbrook at her residence recently.

Mr. Fletcher Boyd is an expert in the culinary department of one of the Southside fashionable hostleries here.

Mrs. M. Teague has secured temporary employment at the Mercantile Mart Building. She is an expert laundress.

(Second letter)

The January 12th meeting of the Sunshine Club, at the Raul Rountree home, saw each Sunbeam promise to donate towards the cafeteria at the February 25th "show." This is for benefit of the Home for Aged Deaf, and will be headlined by another of those side-splitting Dries-Shaw-Miller comedies that are all the rage hereabouts since Joe Wondra died. It will be managed by Mesdames Blair, Meagher, J. Miller, and by Ernest Craig, in All Angels' parish house.

This old-established so-styled "Sunshine Club"—at which the late Johnnie Purdum poked fun whenever it met on rainy days, as it generally did—now has its counterpart in a new organization called the "Moonshine Club." (And the funny thing about the name is that few of the members ever imbibe liquor.) The "Moonshiners" meet one night each month at members' homes, in rotation; couples—instead of being a "hen party" like the Sunshine. The Lester Hagemeyer were hosts for January, using the luxurious Ursin home for their soiree.

The North Side's "Suspension Bridge Brigade" (so-styled to differentiate from the deaf bridge coterie of the South Side) met at the Art Meehan home on the 10th; Mrs. Jim Meagher winning the first bridge prize of her life. To prove lightning can strike twice in the same place, she repeated her triumph that night at a dinner and bridge-party in the Washington Barrow home on the South Side.

Big indoor event of the season—Chi-first Frat ball on the 28th, Logan Square Masonic Temple, 2453 Kedzie. Henry Kraft has an ad in *The Frat* for "whole or part-time" salesman for his good five-cent cigar. That's a man who uses his head—instead of begging for charity. Charles Kemp, the Frat secretary, always has a huge tinful of Kraft's smoke-sticks in his desk-drawer, I notice—he even offered me one, once. Of course I declined—for I want this salient fact distinctly understood: you can't bribe the *lover of the Press*. (However, should Kemp persist in tempting me, in time it may be possible I will sample one of his habaneros.)

A good crowd at All Angels' Church, January 16th, saw Bishop George Craig Stewart himself receive into membership three deaf men—Charles Schragger, Gilbert Erickson and Bedford. Schragger had just previously been baptized by the Rev. George Frederick Flick. Bishop Stewart delivered a splendid sermon following the impressive receiving ceremonies, arrayed in all the gorgeous vestments of his high office. Rev. Flick then baptized Ralph Reese Miller, Jr., born last August 2d. Mrs. J. Fred Meagher—wife of the baby's business-partner—was godmother. Lester Hagemeyer and Washington Barrow—the "Grand Old Frat"—were proxy-godfathers for the baby's uncle, unable to come from Indiana. Mrs. Mabel Hyman interpreted.

Chicago Chapter of Illinois Association of the Deaf called its annual meeting at All Angels' Mission, Wednesday night of January 11th. The attendance was full-sized, numbering over sixty. In importance, the election of officers, perhaps, comes first; the new officers for 1933 being Mrs. Ben. Ursin, president; Mrs. Arthur Roberts, first vice-president; Mrs. R. O. Blair, second vice-president; E. Craig, secretary; and C. Sharpnack, treasurer.

One of those unexpected visits of Spring-time, that rendered this winter so lukewarm at stretches, must have affected one of those young men belonging to Chicago Division, No. 106. His name is Henry Bruns, and it is being announced that he was engaged to Miss Agnes Wilma MacLachlan. She was graduated from Parker Senior High School, was a three-year student at Art Institute, and a member of Chicago League of Hard of Hearing.

Ralph Weber and LaVerne Milner are again at their third annual splash party. It is being dated for February 18th, at Lincoln Turner Hall, Diversey and Sheffield. Only thirty couples can be admitted at \$1.50 a couple. The program will consist of swimming from 8 to 10 p.m., in one-piece suits, and the remainder of the night will be expended in games and races. Plentiful cats will be thrown in for a good measure.

As announced in the previous issue, Chicago Demons will meet Milwaukee Silents, February 4th, Saturday evening, at 8 sharp—to be followed by a dance. The scene will be located at Park Revere Field House, 2525 Irving Park Boulevard, near Western Avenue. Admission, 35 cents.

The 1933 officers of Wishbone A. C., elected this month of January: Emanuel Mayer, president; Gordon Rice, vice-president; Clayton Smith, secretary; William Crenshaw, treasurer; Albert Rensman and Walter Kudsk, trustees.

Plans have fallen through for matchless the winner of the Eastern States basketball tourney with the top-dog of the Central States Combine—this winner in turn to meet either the mid-west champs (probably Kansas) or the best in the West (probably Colorado) for the "American Deaf Championship." Reason—money is tight. Tighter than a Scotchman's pocket-book. (By the way, why do they always make fun of Scotch thrift? Know several Scotchmen who are extremely liberal with their coin—Coach Robey Burns, of Jax, for example. But this jibe at the He'landers' penuriousness is always good for a laugh, so us jokesmiths work it overtime.)

Burns' Central States shindy is still unsettled. For the first time in history, the school will be unable to bunk the contending players—not enough beds on the premises to bunk some one hundred Illini kids on the waiting-list even. Superintendent Cloud has leased a large house across the road from the school to accommodate forty

pupils—but there are still at least one hundred on the waiting-list, or waiting-list.

Robert Erd, boys' athletic instructor at the Michigan deaf school, who came here to see his sick son, who lives with his sister, was an interesting visitor at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, January 15th.

Ephpheta Social Center had a monthly business meeting at C. D. C. house, Sunday, January 15th, at 4 p.m., followed by a movie in the evening, with a big attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lucas were called to Logansport, Ind., last month by a telegram, to attend the funeral of her uncle.

Miss Anna Armstrong received news from her sister living at Dixon, Ill., of the death of her uncle, but did not attend the funeral for lack of time.

Some deaf-mutes as well as hearing men working in the live stock yards say their \$10 or \$12 a week wages has been reduced to \$6 a week, which is apparently less than the pre-war wages. The unemployed are seeking jobs at any wages.

Miss J. Betag's condition is improving after the operation, and she will be out of the County Hospital soon.

WISCONSIN NOTES

Coach Neesam's basketball five of the State school lost a hard game to the Milton College Reserves Saturday night at Milton. Inability to hit the loop on the part of the State team cost them the game.

Coon, Smith and Parker stood out for Milton, while Panella did stellar work for the State five.

Mrs. Paul Lange and son, Rudolph, left Delavan, Wis., Saturday morning for Evansville, Ind., called there by the serious illness of Mrs. Lange's sister, Miss Laura Fritsch.

Charles Dunn, manual training instructor at the State school, has been ill this week.

Frank Davis, baker at the school, and family were seriously injured in an automobile accident near White-water Tuesday night.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The two leading clubs of Los Angeles in spite of the depression were able to provide happy Christmas Eve celebrations for their members and friends. In former years these were nearly always on different dates, but this year each club fixed on December 24th.

Some other lodges and clubs held meetings in the building where the Los Angeles Silent Club meets and a plan was developed by which each had the use of the largest hall and a beautifully decorated and lighted Christmas tree on alternate nights thus dividing the expense among them. Mrs. Addie Owens signed "Silent Night, Holy Night." There was a playlet, a Christmas Eve scene, with Mrs. Augusta Barrett as the mother, and three small children in their pajamas and night gowns. Wallace Wilder, Russell Mullins and Betty Carlson.

Mrs. Anna Cordero recited the poem, "Yes, There is Santa Claus." The children talk about Santa Claus and do not want to go to bed, but are coaxed to go after hanging their stockings on the fireplace. A few minutes later Santa Claus arrived and the children all ran out and hugged him. He was a masked plump-looking fellow and the question, "Who is it?" was not solved at once as it was Frederick Meinken.

The Chairman, Mrs. S. Himmel-schein and her committee, Mesdames Conway, Haworth, E. Thompson and Misses Denton and Roy, assisted Santa distributing the gifts, cards and red Christmas socks containing each an orange apple, candy and nuts. Admission was free, a kindly decision of the committee, as so many are hit by the hard times and have no money for club dues and admissions.

At the Cosmopolitan Club there was also a handsome tree and a distribution of candy, nuts, apples and oranges. Here Santa Claus was impersonated by Jimmy Turner to the delight of the kiddies. Some of the LASC members are also members of this club and came over in time to spend the latter part of the evening.

The affair was originally planned for only the members and their families, but as so many wanted admission they came in on payment of the usual admission fee. The Cosmopolitan Club had a gay New Year's Eve dance and Watch Night on December 31st. At the L. A. S. C. they had a "movie," and then played "500" till after the New Year came in.

On Christmas Day and New Year's Day, services were conducted at the Union Church, which meets in the new Congregational Church. Mrs. Sylvia C. Balis is having good success since she started holding them last September after death of Mr. John Kennedy. Her assistant, Mrs. Ingram, daughter of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz, has been ill lately, so Mrs. Balis had charge of the service each Sunday. She is given a typed copy of the sermons of Dr. Patton, of the Congregational Church, and interprets them, sometimes adding or adapting them to the deaf. There has been a steadily growing attendance, as the sermons are interesting and Mrs. Balis is a good sign maker.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Constable, of Woodbridge, were the guests of their uncle and aunt at "Mora Glen" for a few days during the second week in the New Year.

After almost a month's dormancy the Bridgen Literary Society again resumed its activities on January 13th, and though the date may prove superstitious to some, there seemed to be no indications of such ill luck at this meeting. Though there was a comparatively small attendance those present went on with their business in the usual way.

The next meeting will likely see new officers running this Society as President Frank E. Harris assured all he wished to relinquish this office. At the previous gathering Mr. H. W. Roberts was instructed to write a letter of sympathy to Mrs. Abbie Roman upon the death of her late husband, and to Mrs. Frank E. Harris praying for her speedy recovery and letters of thanks were received from both ladies and read at this meeting. The next meeting will be held on January 27th, when stories of Great Heroism will be told.

The new floor that was ordered to be put in the living room of our church caretaker has now been completed and gives a very natty appearance. Mr. George Elliott undertook to do the work and the neatness of the job is a great testimony to his workmanship.

Our Women's Association called a special gathering of this body on January 12th, at our Church to tender a reception to Mrs. G. Ewing, the retiring President of the East Toronto Presbytery Women's Association, who wished to pay our Association a fraternal visit before stepping down her high estate. She was most warmly welcomed and feted and in return gave a short address voicing her deep gratitude for the warmth of her welcome, and spoke on what we must do to become successful workers for Christ, and admonished all to have abiding faith in our Master and uphold the Women's Associations.

When one becomes a member, she should neither abandon it or shrink from her responsibilities. To do so is not only foolish and cowardly, but un-sportsmanlike as well. Light refreshments were served around by Mrs. J. R. Byrne, Hon. President of our Association. Before closing, our members discussed the feasibility of holding a "Poverty Social" with refreshments, and this was agreed upon. On Monday, January 30th, from two to five in the afternoon, Mrs. Ewing and delegates from each of the forty-five Women's Associations under the jurisdiction of the East Toronto Presbytery of the United Church of Canada will foregather at our Church for social intercourse, and afternoon tea, as guests of our Association.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cameron, motored out to Jarvis on January 15th, and spent the day most pleasantly with Mr. Roberts' relatives. The seventy-eight mile trip to and from was most delightful, the day grand and the air balmy, even for mid-January.

There was a very impressive service at our Church on January 8th, when our Moderator, Rev. Dr. David Ramsay, D.D., conducted Holy Communion following a very deep-going address on God's wondrous love. Mrs. Annie Byrne interpreted for him. Previous to the service, our Moderator bestowed upon our three latest members to join our Board of Trustees, Messrs. James R. Tate, Wesley E. Ellis and George Brethour, the blessings of our Church, advising them to take up His Cross with greater zeal and self-sacrificing.

Mrs. W. R. Watt rendered the Communion hymn, "We adore Thee, O Lord for Thy Wondrous Grace," in peaceful style.

ST. THOMAS SPLASHES

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon returned home on January 3d, after spending the recent holidays with their married sons and daughter, who are residing in Detroit, Mich. They gave a vivid description of the unemployment situation in the "Motor City," and said we were more fortunate to be living in Ontario.

Mr. Samuel Beckett blew into town on Christmas Eve, to be with his "Boss," who is staying with her mother here at the present time, but finding no work available here just now, blew out again on January 10th, to resume his duties on a farm near Dresden.

On New Year's Eve a number of the deaf assembled at Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paul's residence to while away the evening. Cribbage was played until a late hour, then a delightful repast was served. A few made New Year resolutions and now it will be interesting to note how long they will be able to fulfill and stick to them.

Mr. Charles Elliott, of Toronto, dropped into town on January 7th, to be followed later in that day by Mr. C. Adam Ryan, of Woodstock, who was not going to be left out, and both stopped over for a brief sojourn.

Upon being asked to give us some of his harrowing adventures in the St. Williams district, Mr. Elliott, being a modest chap, switched the conversa-

tion into other channels, but admitted one nerve-racking experience, and that was the arduous task of reducing the male population in the chicken coop of Mr. Vernon Woodward, at the rate of one per week, doing both the beheading and plucking, leaving Mrs. Woodward to do the rest—who does not like a chicken dinner? The feathers others accumulated would make a downy coach for Charlie to rest on the next time he visits the Woodwards.

On Sunday afternoon, on the 8th of January, services were held at the Y. W. C. A. It was opened by Mr. Edward Paul with the Doxology, followed by all in unison. Then Miss Jean Lawrence gracefully rendered, "I Need Thee Every Hour."

Mr. Charles Elliott, of Toronto, followed with a forceful sermon, using 2 Cor. 12-9—which was keenly "listened" to. After the sermon, the Misses Jean Lawrence, Irene Stoner, and Mrs. George Bell rendered, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in perfect unison, closing with the Lord's Prayer by Mr. Carl Eames. There were 36 present, including a sprinkling of hearing people, mainly relatives of those present, who are evincing much interest in the good work carried on. It was agreed to hold another service the same evening, so at 7:30 Mr. Elliott nobly rose to the occasion and took up the subject on "Weeds and Flowers," portraying how we grow in a similar way in God's garden. His address was mighty good. The meeting was brought to a close with the solo, "Saviour, Breath an Evening Blessing," nicely rendered by Miss Ada James. As the pavements were in good condition for motoring, two cars of Londoners showed up, and in them were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and Messrs. David Dark and Russell Marshall. After the evening service, Mr. Elliott escorted Miss Ada James to her home with Mussolini gallantry. Cheer up, Charlie, the last rays of hope have not flickered out as yet.

KITCHENER KNOCKS

A friend of Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan motored her and Mrs. Thomas Williams out to Freeport to visit Mrs. William Hagen on January 8th, and Mrs. Hagen was so delighted to see her old friends once more.

This same friend also motored these same ladies over to Waterloo to see Mrs. John Forsythe at the K. and W. hospital, but were very sorry to find her in a very weak condition and suffering intensely.

Mrs. Forsythe was brought to this hospital from her home in Elmira in an ambulance on January 5th. She had been seriously ill for some weeks. We understand that Mrs. Willis, who has been housekeeping for Mrs. Henry Clements in Galt for a long time past, has now left and gone to Hamilton, where she may remain for good.

Don't forget that Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, will be the chief speaker at our service here on February 5th, and a large crowd should turn out and greet him.

Mr. William Liddy, of Windsor, is at this writing down here, staying at his wife's parental home, and may stay until Mrs. Liddy and baby son are well enough to travel back to the Essex border.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang, who has been down working on the farm of his brother-in-law, Mr. Robert McKenzie, Sr., since last fall, dropped into our midst like a thunderbolt on January 11th, and immediately started to work in a factory here. Allan was looking real well, though nursing a sore ankle, which he accidentally injured while cutting wood with an axe.

Allan informed your sub-correspondent that Messrs. Frank Baumgart and Wilfred Teague, of Brantford, were not working at present, due the widespread depression, yet are not discouraged.

ST. JEAN SIFTINGS

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McGillivray were in Montreal Sunday, recently visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong, with whom they had a very pleasant time.

A nine pound baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry David Oliver, of Verdun, on January 13th, and given the name of Wilfrid David Oliver. The mother was formerly Miss Doris Davis, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McGillivray and the latter's parents motored over the boundary on December 26th, and visited relatives in St. Albans, Vermont, and nearby points.

This same party motored over to Rouse's Point, N. Y., on January 8th, on a sight seeing jaunt and had a very good time.

The Montreal Association of the Deaf held a successful social at its headquarters on January 14th and in the large crowd were noticed deaf friends from many adjacent points, as well as from this city.

IN THE LONG AGO

What has become of our old friend, Mr. M. Kavanagh, who graduated from the Belleville School over thirty-five years ago? When last heard of he was living away back in the wilds of Northern Hastings, where it was then sparsely populated and big game roamed at ease.

A little over thirty years ago, beautiful and clever Nettie May Benick, one of the finest young maidens the City of St. Johns, N.B., ever had passed away very suddenly on April 4th, 1902. She was only seventeen years of age and the shining gem in her family. Her parents were deaf,

and although Nettie possessed all her faculties, she was a remarkable manipulator of the sign language and was an expert interpreter for the deaf. At this early age she had frequently appeared at public gatherings interpreting for the deaf, with all the earmarks of a seasoned veteran. Her death at such a youthful age was a severe blow to the deaf and more especially to her deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Benick, graduates of the New Brunswick School for the Deaf.

Over thirty years ago, our ever energetic and honest friend, Mr. Frank E. Harris, who took up the art of printing on the old "Canadian Mute" at the Belleville school, skipped out of his home town of Simcoe, and secured a position on the Windsor *Daily Record*, where he remained for some time and boarded at the home of our now departed friend, Mrs. Albert Sepper and Mr. Sepper. However Frank's heart was yearning for Toronto, where lived his "hopeful" at that time, and it was not very long ere he had secured a most lucrative position in the "Queen City," and later married the girl he first met and adored, Miss Grace Muckle, of Toronto, the youngest and winsome daughter of Mrs. Mary Muckle, who is still living at the "old" and familiar Muckle Homestead in Toronto, which years ago was the mecca of the deaf almost every evening, owing to the big heartedness of Mrs. Muckle, and the charm that followed in the wake of her two two fascinating deaf daughters, Elizabeth and Grace. It can safely be said that in those happy bygone days, there was no place in all Toronto that had more social party gatherings of the deaf than were held at this popular and cosy homestead that is still "carrying on." When Mr. Harris and Miss Muckle became one, they lived only next door to Mrs. Muckle's, so it was always a bee line to this spot, but today the bride of our "happy days" has gone to a "Happier Home," and Mr. Harris later married the clever and energetic Miss Margaret Golds, of Kitchener, and these two are still keeping the fires aglow at the familiar Muckle home. Mr. Harris is now a valued and trusted employee of the United Church Publishing House, as well as assistant superintendent and ever popular treasurer of the Toronto Evangelical Church of the Deaf. Such has been the rise of this popular young man.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

On January 10th, George Mitchell, who is alleged by police to have simulated the disabilities of a deaf-mute while going from door to door in Guelph, made a serious mistake when he inadvertently called at the home of Detective Phil Hawk. Mitchell failed to get any financial response from the detective when he presented his "deaf and dumb" card, but when he later recovered his speech as he got into an altercation with a cafe proprietor, he was promptly identified by the detective as the "speechless" transient who had presented him with a card soliciting charity.

On evidence given by the officer, Mitchell was convicted on a charge of begging and sentenced to thirty days in jail. He faced a second charge of obtaining money under false pretences and was committed for trial in a higher court.

What a foolish thing it is for such hearing people of this type to go about the country simulating the deaf and cheating the public. Such foolhardy people as the above Mr. Mitchell will find their going not so easy as they picture it to be, and the ever reaching arm of the law is sure to follow in their wake and make it harder on them.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

FRAT FROLIC

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Gallaudet Home

On Wednesday morning, December 14th last, Holy Communion was served (by Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock) to the twenty-five residents in the chapel. Then they adjourned to the men's sitting-room and witnessed the dedication services of the unveiling of the portrait of the late Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain. Rev. Mr. Braddock made the invocation. Miss Sarah Collins, ninety-two years old, the oldest member of the family, unveiled the portrait. Trustee W. W. Thomas, the donor, made his speech of presentation, Miss K. I. Martin, the matron, accepted the gift on behalf of the Home, Francis W. Nubser made a speech orally and in signs simultaneously; Stanley S. Robinson told from memory his reminiscences of the late Dr. Chamberlain, and Rev. Braddock spoke of his life and work, closing the exercises with a benediction. Mr. Thomas had Mr. Alexander Pach make the enlargement from a small negative. The picture is life-like. Mr. Thomas, an expert carpenter and cabinetmaker, framed the picture himself, it is in black ebony, one and a half inches wide with two parallel gold stripes. The picture is 25 inches wide and 31 inches long.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain was born in 1838 in New Hampshire, the son of a Methodist preacher. When he was about five years old, the family moved to Vermont. He attended the common schools and academies in that State until prepared to enter the sophomore year in college. He taught several terms in the common schools. Instead of entering college he went with an elder brother to Western Iowa in the spring of 1859. He was variously occupied there for the next two years; he studied law, but had no taste for that profession. In 1861, he entered Griswold College, Davenport, Ia., sophomore year, and finished the collegiate course and also took the course in theology necessary for Deacon's orders, graduating in 1864, when he was ordained by the Right Reverend Bishop of Iowa. He taught one year in the preparatory school of Griswold College. In 1865 he was made minister in charge of St. Paul's Church, Council Bluffs, Ia. He was advanced to the priesthood in 1866, and was made Rector of St. Paul's Church. In 1866 he married his beloved help-mate, now ninety-seven years old, a resident of the city of Boston, Mass. Later he had trouble with his vocal organs and in January, 1872 (the Feast of the Epiphany), he became assistant minister of St. Ann's Church, under Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. In the autumn of the same year he was appointed assistant General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, continuing as assistant at St. Ann's. He was honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1896, by Washington and Lee University, Virginia. He acted as chaplain to a number of organizations like the Daughters of the American Revolution, etc. Upon the death of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet in 1892, he was appointed Vicar of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. Dr. Chamberlain died in January, 1931, at the age of eighty-two years and mourned by a large circle of friends. He was one of the best scholars in the Greek and Hebrew Languages.

On December 24th, the Christmas tree was lit and presents distributed. Mr. Rykeman made a good St. Nicholas and everybody was remembered. On Christmas Day more on spacious turkey dinner with the fixings was served and every one was allowed to take up to their rooms a plate holding fine candy, nuts, dates, figs, California grapes, oranges, etc.

On Sunday, January 1st, we had a fine roast chicken dinner with the fixings too numerous to mention. Our good male chef, Mr. Frank Durkee, left on January 7th, to take a similar position elsewhere at a higher salary. A female cook named Mrs. Brannock has taken his place and her cooking has been very satisfactory.

The influenza epidemic struck quite a number of our old people, but they are all recovering. Mr. Stanley Robinson was a very sick man, but is recovering. He is now weak as a calf, but if he obeys the orders of Dr. Breed, the nurse, Mrs. McGeorge and the matron, Miss Martin, he will soon be his old self again.

Shortly after Christmas, Wilbur Stillwell and Mrs. H. Kollenbaum left to spend a few weeks with their relatives in New York City.

Our farmer, Mr. Gardner, and his men have been busy re-surfacing the roads on the Home grounds.

Our janitor, Mr. Wolfe, and our nightwatchman, Mr. Rykeman, have re-packed the asbestos lining of the hot water pipes and steam-pipes and made a first-class job of it.

Mrs. Minnie Burmeister, after several months' suffering from complications, passed away peacefully in her sleep in her bed early Sunday morning, January 8th. The funeral services took place Tuesday, the 10th. On account of the bitter cold weather, the remains were temporarily placed in a receiving vault, till warmer weather, when they will be interred in our cemetery. Her husband, John, mourns his loss, but is bearing up pretty well.

Visitors are few during the winter and we might as well be Eskimos up here.

FRANCIS W. NUBSER.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Darling, formerly of Maryland, have announced the birth of a boy, on December 27th, at Marr's Hospital. They have named him Robert.

Mr. Frank McHugh, aged fifty-eight, who passed away at the local hospital on December 31st, from pneumonia and pleurisy. Had been sick only a few days. He was buried on January 3d. He left one son and a host of friends.

Mr. Albert C. Buxton, who stayed with his son and family for several weeks, has returned home on December 31st. He has infection on his foot, but is recovering nicely.

On December 23d, the annual Christmas entertainment was held in St. John's Parish House, with a goodly number in attendance. The program opened with the grace by Rev. H. B. Waters, and a hymn sung by Misses Rutherford, Maxine Platt and Jeanette May. This was followed by a Christmas play, enacted by Mrs. Pusey, Messrs. Boulier, Affeldt, Pusey and Webster. Toys and candies were distributed by Santa Claus to the children and box of candies to the older people.

On December 24th, the annual Christmas entertainment was held in the Cadillac Association of the Deaf Club hall with a goodly number in attendance. The play was enacted by Mrs. Affeldt, Mr. Johnson, Misses Graf, Potts, Sparan sisters, Sumner, and Mr. Tarien as Santa Claus. Candies and apples were given to the children and older people. Mr. Ivan Heymansson, former president of hat club, got a beautiful gift from the Ladies' Auxiliary. Mesdames Ryan and the writer got cameo pins from the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Mr. William Hein, unknown to the deaf colony, was struck by an automobile December 27th. He was taken to the hospital and in an half hour he died. His wife was told of his death and she was so shocked she died of heart trouble. Double funeral services were held at the undertaker's home on January 3d. Interment was at Grand Lawn Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Rubin left this city on December 12th, to spend several weeks with their relatives in St. Louis, Mo.

On December 31st, both clubs had Watch Night parties.

Noble May, a hearing brother of George C. May, passed away Wednesday morning, December 21st, 1932, at the Receiving Hospital. He had been sick with pneumonia only one week. He was thirty-seven years old, born in Jamestown, N. Y.

His funeral was held on Saturday, December 24th. He leaves five brothers, one sister and mother. He was married and left two children.

A "Rummage Sale" play was given by the Ladies Service League at St. John's Parish House, Friday evening, January 13th. Mrs. Grace Waters was the chairman.

On January 2d, 1933, a baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Liddy, of Windsor Canada.

On January 7th, 1933, a surprise birthday party was given in honor of Mrs. Lucy May, the reporter, at her new residence. About fifty deaf-mutes walked in and gave her the shock of her life, as she was very much surprised that they remembered her birthday. Games and eatables were given. All had a merry time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch took Mrs. Peter Hellers to Bay City in the former's "Grand Graham" car, on December 31st, to visit Mrs. Heller's cousin, who was sworn in as a Sheriff of Bay County.

Miss Mildred Trine is confined at her home in Flint, very ill.

Mrs. Sol Rubin is back with us after her stay in Chicago with her husband. Mr. Sol Rubin is staying in Chicago for a couple of weeks before leaving for St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. H. Boynton, Jr., has left Missouri for Chicago, Ill., as his parents have made their home there. We all missed him, as he was a young man from Cleveland, O., and a good hustler for the Cadillac Association of the Deaf.

The new officers, for the coming year of 1933 of the Cadillac Association of the Deaf are the following:

Jesse Grow, President; Carl Schrieber, Vice-President; Joseph Cwikowski, Second Vice-President; Jack Tarien, Secretary; Joseph Rypuk, Treasurer; Board of Trustees—Jesse Grow, Carl Schrieber, Geo. C. May; Board of Governors—Ivan Heymansson, Peter Hellers and Aloysius Japes. Fred Ryan, oldest son of Mrs. Irma Ryan, underwent an operation for appendicitis three weeks ago. He is on the road to recovery. Fred used to live in Chicago. The writer wonders if the Chicago readers remember him.

Housekeeper

Refined widow desires position as housekeeper. For particulars address Mrs. Nellie Allard, 155 Lincoln Avenue, Bridgeport, Ct.

4-31

Brooklyn Division No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Saturdays

Nicholas J. McDermott, Sec'y
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

Entertainments

Bronx Division, No. 52, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.

Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Michael Cavinello, 28-21 48th Street, Astoria, L. I.

W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)

Owing to the closing of the W. A. D. for the summer, there will be no meetings till Fall.

THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., meets at 115 East 4th St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y., on first Friday evening of each month during the summer.

Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 161 Crosby Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Queens Division, No. 115

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary, Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church services each Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Office Hours: Mornings, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4.30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn.

SOCIAL AND ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1933

January 28—Apron and Neck Tie Party. Daisy H. Leibsohn.

February 25—St. Valentine. Mr. Terry.

March 25—Lecture. Mr. Harry Leibsohn.

April 22—Bunco and Games. Elizabeth Anderson.

May 27—Card Party and Games. Mrs. Emma Schnackenberg.

June 10—Gallaudet's Birthday. J. Maier.

October 28—Hallowe'en Party. Emil Mayer.

November 25—Food Sale. Mrs. Emma Schnackenberg.

December 23—Christmas Festival. Harry Leibsohn.

Mrs. HARRY LEIBSOHN, Chairman.
(DeKalb and Myrtle Ave. car stops at Adelphi St.)

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

Mr. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY and Mr. FREDERICK B. WIT, Lay-Readers.

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).

ALL WELCOME.

Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 962 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Irving Blumenthal, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round.

Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

MASQUERADE BALL

Paterson Silent Social Club

IN APRIL

Chairman, John Grant; Committee: Bennett, Battersby, Newcomer and Redman

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

BASKETBALL GAME

Gallaudet College
vs.
Long Island University
at
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY
598 LAFAYETTE AVENUE, NEAR-NOSTRAND AVENUE
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Saturday Evening, February 4, 1933

At 8:30 o'clock

**COME ONE!
COME ALL!
AND SEE THIS GAME!**

For further information, write Abraham Kruger, Manager of Basketball, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life...

Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65

Absolutely safe investment.
No higher rate to the deaf.
Free medical examination.
Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.

PLAY SAFE
mail this coupon now
MARCUS L. KENNER, Agent
114 West 27th Street, New York
Please send me full information.
I was born on _____
Name _____
Address _____

CARD PARTY

Whist—"500"—Bridge

Auspices

Greater N. Y. Branch N. A. D.

at the

Hotel Pennsylvania

Seventh Avenue and 32d Street
New York City

Tuesday, January 31, 1933

8:00 P.M.

Admission, 35 cents

(Please consult bulletin board in lobby for location of card room)

Valentine Party at St. Ann's Church, Tuesday Evening, February 14th.

(Fraternal and non-fraternal organizations will honor this date and not try and give us competition)

MY! MY! MY! LOOK!!

AN OLD FASHIONED

BARN DANSE

With the barnyard all adutter with the nicest chickens you ever saw

Under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92, N. F. S. D.

EBLING'S BARN

156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, in the neck of the woods of the Bronx

Sat. Night, Feb. 11, 1933

Prizes to the best groomed Hick and Milk Maid

Milking Contest—Music—Dancing Games—Prizes

Come on up—Dance or sit at the bottom of the Silo—all for the generous price of

50c

BASKETBALL GAMES

Given by

Brownsville Silent Club

at

Stuyvesant High School

15th floor, 8 East Avenue, New York

Lexington A. A. (School) vs. Fanwood A. A. (School)

Brownsville Silents vs. **Margraf Club**

Saturday, Feb. 11, 1933

At 7:30 o'clock P.M.

Admission, 55c

BASKETBALL

February 4th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Gallaudet. (Exhibition Game)

At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.

35 Cents

February 18th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Fanwood Alumni.

At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.

25 Cents

COME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!

Balloon Fete

under auspices of the

Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

at

ST. ANN'S GUILD HALL

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Saturday, April 29, 1933

at 8:30 P.M.

DANCING! PRIZES! REFRESHMENTS!

Admission, 35 Cents

For Benefit St. Ann's Relief Fund

An Evening of Delight for Young and Old!

ANNOUNCES THE FOLLOWING ENTERTAINMENTS

February 11.....St. Valentine Party

February 25-26.....Movies

March 11-12.....Movies

April 8-9.....Movies

April 22.....Barn Dance

May 13-14.....Movies

May 20.....Little Coney Island

June 10.....Strawberry Festival

September 23.....Mardi Gras

October 7-8.....Hallowe'en Party

October 28.....Hallowe'en Party

November 11-12.....Movies

November 29.....Thanksgiving Carnival

December 9-10.....Movies

January 13-14, 1934.....Movies

ANNUAL

Masquerade Carnival

Auspices of the

Men's Club of St. Ann's

February 21, 1933

(Particulars later)

Samuel Frankenheim

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

168 West 86th Street

New York

10% of the sale of tickets donated to the N. A. D. Convention Fund

FOURTH ANNUAL

MONSTER BASKETBALL and DANCE

Auspices

Xavier Ephpheta Society

86th St. and Third Ave.

The Lyceum

New York City

Saturday, January 28, 1933

BASKETBALL

FANWOOD A. A. vs. LEXINGTON A. A.

For Father McCarthy Memorial Trophy

D. M. UNION LEAGUE vs. MARGRAF CLUB

DANCING CONTEST—A loving cup to the winning partners.

TUG-OF-WAR—Open to Fraternal Societies.

General Admission, (Includes Tax and Wardrobe) - **75 cents**

Reserved Seats, - **\$1.00**

NOTE.—300 Reserved seats are on sale and may be obtained singly or by the box by arrangement with the Committee.

MUSIC BY THE METROPOLITAN RAMBLERS

The General Committee

Jere V. Fives, General Chairman Thomas J. Cosgrove, Reception

Julius T. Kieckers, Assistant Joseph J. Graham, Assistant

Paul J. DiAnno, Basketball and Games Hugo C. Schmidt, Floor

Joseph J. Boyan, Assistant Joseph J. Dennen, Assistant

Agnes C. Browne, Auxiliary

Owen Coyne, Joseph Gabriel, Michael Leo, Nicholas McDermott

James DeLuca, Peter Goetz, Andrew Mattes, William McLaughlin

Sylvester J. Fogarty, William Hansen, Patrick Murphy, Fred Noble, Jr.

Austin Fogarty, Edward Lamberson, Paul Murtagh, John F. O'Brien

James J. Lonergan, Daniel Lynch, Timothy Mulvey

The Committee reserves all rights.

Dancing Contest \$50 in Cash Prizes

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL

DANCE & FROLIC